



The Storm



👁 16 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by xCringe

I looked out my window. The rain poured and lightning struck. Beautiful.

No one knows this, but I can call out storms when I wanted. I never had abused my power. I quickly got up from my windowsill to grab a blanket, hot chocolate, and a book. It was the perfect day to just relax and read a nice book while a storm was going on.

I went back to the windowsill and began to read. Slowly, I began to fall asleep to the calming sound of rain

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. .

I woke up to a loud boom of thunder. Something was tapping at the window. A pigeon and it had a note. I rubbed my eyes and put on my glasses to see if it were real. I even pinched myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming. It wasn't. This was reality.

I open the window and cautiously took the note and closed the window. The pigeon flew away. I open the letter, it read

Dear Alice,

We know of your power

HG, FO, WP, LP, and SB

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